



NICK FURY, AGENT OF...



SHIELD

MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

12¢ 7
IND. DEC



...n intelligence
...tells a startling story: a KGB
...me over to the West. His disclosures
...countries,
Nowhere
...they reveal
...inside Russia
...real life
...found a new
...possibly w
...at Det-4 m
...ted by Russian espionage
...operating there.
Secrets
accused killer



STRANKO



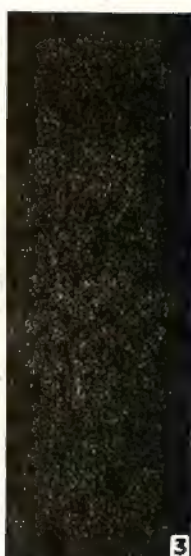
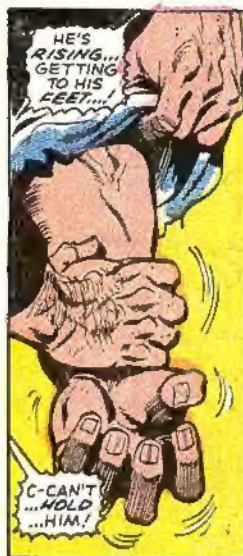
HOURS OF MADNESS

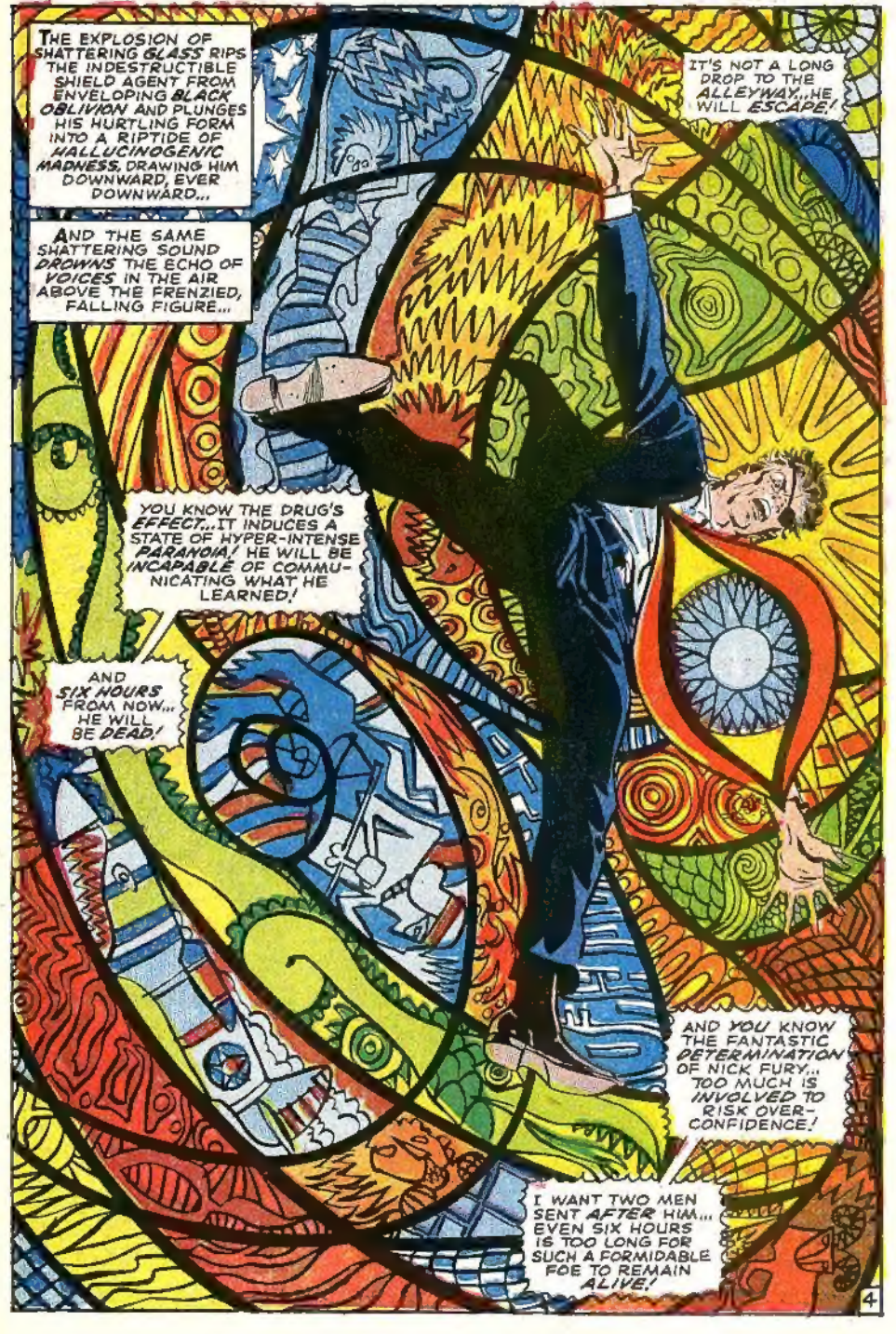
DAY OF DEATH

STEP WITH *NICK FURY* INTO A MAELSTROM OF MIND-WARPING MENACE CREATED BY: STAN LEE, EDITOR · ARCHIE GOODWIN, WRITER · FRANK SPRINGER, ARTIST · A. SIMEX, LETTERER

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THE EXPLOSION OF
SHATTERING GLASS RIPS
THE INDESTRUCTIBLE
SHIELD AGENT FROM
ENVELOPING BLACK
OBLIVION AND PLUNGES
HIS HURTLING FORM
INTO A RIPTIDE OF
HALLUCINOGENIC
MADNESS, DRAWING HIM
DOWNWARD, EVER
DOWNWARD...

AND THE SAME
SHATTERING SOUND
DROWNS THE ECHO OF
VOICES IN THE AIR
ABOVE THE FRENZIED,
FALLING FIGURE...

YOU KNOW THE DRUG'S
EFFECT...IT INDUCES A
STATE OF HYPER-INTENSE
PARANOIA! HE WILL BE
INCAPABLE OF COMMU-
NICATING WHAT HE
LEARNED!

AND
SIX HOURS
FROM NOW...
HE WILL
BE DEAD!

IT'S NOT A LONG
DROP TO THE
ALLEYWAY...HE
WILL ESCAPE!

AND YOU KNOW
THE FANTASTIC
DETERMINATION
OF NICK FURY...
TOO MUCH IS
INVOLVED TO
RISK OVER-
CONFIDENCE!

I WANT TWO MEN
SENT AFTER HIM...
EVEN SIX HOURS
IS TOO LONG FOR
SUCH A FORMIDABLE
FOE TO REMAIN
ALIVE!

12:30 P.M./ FROM THE COLD EMBRACE OF THE ALLEY'S CONCRETE SURFACE, NICK FURY FORCES HIS BATTERED BODY UP... LEAVING THE CLATTERING FOOTSTEPS OF HIS PURSUERS BEHIND HIM, RAW INSTINCT SENDS THE SHIELD RAMROD LURCHING INTO THE STREET, UNCERTAIN WHAT LIES AHEAD OF HIM...

DUNNO WHAT KINDA MICKY THEY SLIPPED YA, FURY, BUT YA GOTTA FIGHT IT... YA GOTTA...

CAN'T LET THE BLASTED STUFF TAKE EFFECT... GOT TO REACH SHIELD HQ FIRST...

YEAH... SHIELD...! MUST'NT GO UNDER 'TIL I GET THERE...

'TIL I TELL 'EM... TELL 'EM... WHAT? CAN'T MAKE MYSELF THINK, REMEMBER...

KEEP FIGHTIN'... FIGHT IT 'TIL I REACH... REACH...

...SHIELD! HAVE TO REACH SHIELD... HOW DO I...?

NO ANDIK SCHOOL

STOP

VORTEX BEAM! PICK-UP POINT FOR VORTEX BEAM... STANDARD EMERGENCY PROCEDURE...

SIX O'CLOCK... SCHEDULED PICK-UP AT SIX... IF I CAN GET THERE, I'LL BE ALL RIGHT BUT... THINK I'M GONNA NEED...

...HELP! FEEL LIKE I'M FLOATIN' BEIN' CARRIED AWAY...

NEED HELP! HAVE TO GET HELP, BUT WHO...? WHO?

THEY'RE AFTER YA, FURY... MUSN'T FORGET THEY'RE AFTER YA... DON'T TRUST ANYONE...

NO! HAVE TO GET OUT OF THIS... HAS TO BE SOMEONE... SOMEONE WHO ISN'T...

1:00 P.M.! THE INJECTION HAMMERS FULL-FORCE, MELTING THE SENSES, RENDING THE ORDINARY WORLD INTO A MAELSTROM OF MADNESS...WITH NICK FURY AS ITS CENTER!

...OUT TO GET YA!
YA! THEY'RE ALL OUT TO GET YA!

THEY DON'T WANT YA TO GET TO THE RENDEZVOUS POINT...WON'T LET YA REACH SHIELD...

WALK



6
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



WHAT IS IT?
WHAT'S GOING
ON?!

SOME NUT JUST
WIGGED OUT...
RIGHT HERE IN
THE MIDDLE OF
THE STREET!

HAPPENS ALL
THE TIME...IT'S
THE PACE, THE
PRESSURES IN
THIS TOWN...

IT'S NOT
SAFE TO GO
OUT ANYMORE!
WHY DON'T
THEY DO SOME-
THING ABOUT
HIS KIND
RUNNING
FREE?!

WHAT'S THE
FLAP, LOU?
TROUBLE?

I DUNNO...
JUST DUNNO!
MINUTE I
TURNED
AROUND, HE
SEEMED TO
GO TO
PIECES...

LIKE HE WAS
HAVIN' SOME
KINDA BIG
FIGHT INSIDE
HIMSELF...
AND JUST
LOST!

2:00 A.M.! A SHIELD MOBILE-FIELD UNIT KNIFES THROUGH THE MID-DAY TRAFFIC...

GOL'DURN IT! IF ONLY THAT MULE-HEADED EX-THREE-STRIPER'D LEARN NOT TO TRY AN' DO EVERY-THING HISSSELF!

YOU KNOW FURY, DUM-DUM...WITH SOMETHING MAKING HIS BEST AGENTS CRACK-UP AND TURN ON ALL AROUND THEM...

...HE'S NOT ABOUT TO SIT AT A DESK LIKE ANY NORMAL AGENCY DIRECTOR WHEN HE COULD BE TRACKING DOWN WHAT'S BEHIND IT!

SURE, I KNOW! AN' I WOULDN'T LIKE THE STUBBORN CUSS ANY OTHER WAY...

BUT IT DON'T STOP ME FROM WORRYIN' ABOUT 'IM!

MAYBE YOU CAN RELAX A LITTLE, DUM-DUM...I'VE MADE A FIX ON THE DIRECTIONAL BEAMER NICK'S CARRYIN'. HE MUST BE OUT IN THE OPEN NOW!

GOOD GOIN', GABE! BUT I AINT GONNA GET MUCH RELAXIN' DONE 'TIL WE KNOW WHY NICK AINT BEEN CHECKIN' IN!

BETTER FLOOR-BOARD 'ER, JIMMY!

WHEN HE LEFT THIS MORNIN', NICK SAID THERE WAS A LEAD HE WANTED TO FOLLOW UP...

I READ YOU, MR. DUGAN...SINCE WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM, COULD BE THE FOLLOWING GOT ROUGH!

WE SHOULD KNOW IN A SECOND...WE'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF THAT SIGNAL!

YEAH, SUMPTHIN'S GOIN' JUST AHEAD! IT'S "POLICE!"



HEY, HOLD IT!
YOU GUYS
HAVE GOT
THE WRONG
CAT!

WE'RE
SHIELD
AGENTS,
OFFICER...

WE
CAN
VOUCH
FOR
HIM!

I GUESS
YOU KNOW
WHAT
YOU'RE
DOIN'...

THAT'S
MORE THAN
I CAN SAY
FOR YOUR
FRIEND
HERE...

HE HASN'T
EXACTLY COME
ON LITTLE LORD
FAUNTLEROY SINCE
REGAINING
CONSCIOUSNESS!

COLONEL?
COLONEL
FURY! WHAT'S
HAPPENED?
WHAT'S
WRONG?!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
DON'T YA RECOGNIZE
US? IT'S DUM-DUM...
GABE... JIMMY WOO...

WHY'RE YA
STARIN' AT
US LIKE
THAT?!

N-NICK...?!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

BUT TO THE SHIELD DIRECTOR, THE APPROACHING FIGURES BECOME A VISION OF MIND-STAGGERING MENACE...

CENTURIUS!

BARON STRUCKER!

YELLOW CLAW!

CAN'T LET 'EM STOP ME... NO MATTER WHO THEY GET...! GOT TO FIGHT MY WAY... OUT!

THOK! OCK! GRENCH! ENGG! RAK!

LIKE SOME UNCONTROLLABLE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION, FURY RAMPAGES AGAINST HIS OWN AGENTS, UNTIL...

TRYING TO HANG ONTO HIM WAS LIKE ATTEMPTING TO CLING TO THE WHIRLWIND!

IT'S...NO... BLASTED... USE!

I ALWAYS FIGURED NICK FOR A WILD ONE IN A BRAWL, BUT... MAN, AND DID YOU DIS WHAT HE WAS CALLIN' US?!

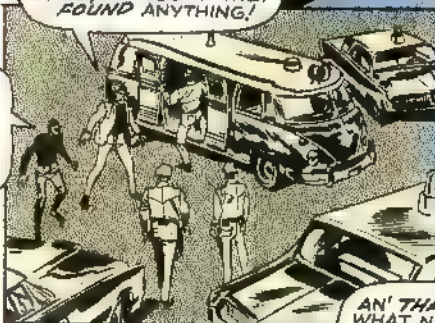
IT'S LIKE HE'S COMPLETELY SLIPPED OUT!

BACK WHEN WE WAS
BATTLIN' THE CLAW,
HE CAME CLOSE TO
COMBAT FATIGUE!
I'D HATE TO THINK--

IT MAY
BE MORE
SERIOUS
THAN THAT,
DUM-DUM...

OUR MEDICAL LAB'S
BEEN EXAMINING THE
AGENTS IT HAPPENED
TO...GET HOLD OF 'EM,
GABE, AN' SEE IF THEY
FOUND ANYTHING!

AND FOR
FURY'S
SAKE,
PRAY
THAT
THEY
HAVE!



AN' THAT'S
WHAT NICK'S
RUNNIN'
AROUND
WITH INSIDE
HIM?!

THE COLONEL'S BEHAVIOR
PARALLELS THAT OF OUR
OTHER AGENTS WHO'VE BEEN
BREAKING DOWN, GOING
BERSERK...THE VERY THING
HE WAS INVESTIGATING HAS
HAPPENED TO HIM!

THE MEDICS
ISOLATED SOME
KINDA DRUG IN
THOSE GUYS'
SYSTEMS...THAT'S
WHAT'S DOING
IT!

B-BUT...THE STUFF
IS FATAL...IT KILLS
WITHIN SIX HOURS
AFTER INJECTION!



THEY'RE
WORKIN' ON
AN ANTIDOTE
...I CAN GET
ANOTHER
FIX ON
NICK'S
BEAMER
AND--

NEGATIVE
ON THAT,
GABE...

HERE'S HIS
DIRECTIONAL
BEAMER...
SMASHED
FLAT FROM
THE FIGHT!

ONLY THING
TO DO NOW
IS GO HUNTIN'
BLIND!



...AN' HOPE THAT
WE CATCH UP TO
NICK BEFORE
THE CLOCK DOES!

3:30 A.M. / A STAGGERING, STUMBLING FIGURE, HAVING GAINED TEMPORARY CONTROL IN THE DUEL OF ILLUSION AND REALITY WITHIN HIM, SEEKS OUT SOMEONE TO...

...LISTEN TO ME
...I GOTTA...

AND I GOTTA
DIRECT TRAFFIC
ON ONE OF THE
BUSIEST
CORNERS IN
MANHATTAN!

FIND A QUIET
SPOT TO SLEEP
IT OFF, AN' I'LL
BE A NICE GUY
AN' NOT RUN YA
IN!

AND FROM FIGURE TO FIGURE,
PLACE TO PLACE, NICK FURY
MOVES HELPLESSLY ON...

FINDING ONLY
"FROZEN, FRIGHTENED,
UNCOMPREHENDING
FACES..."

FUNNY
MANS,
MOMMY...
SEE THE
FUNNY
MANS...

YES, YES, DARLING...
NOW
COME
AWAY
BEFORE HE
GETS TOO
CLOSE!

UNTIL, THE WAR HIS MIND
WAGES AGAINST THE DRUG'S
EFFECTS REACHES THE TRUCE
OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS...

MAN, THIS
NEIGHBORHOOD
GETS WORSE AN'
WORSE... SOMEBODY
OUGHTTA DO
SOMETHIN' ABOUT
IT!

DEAR
HEAVEN,
ANOTHER
ONE...

AND, SUDDENLY,
A SOFT,
GENTLE
TOUCH
STIRS THE
STRICKEN
AGENT...

PLEASE
DON'T BE
ALARMED...

I'M SISTER ANGELA OF THE
ALL-FAITH MISSION...I'D
LIKE TO HELP YOU!

SURELY, NO
MATTER WHAT
YOUR TROUBLE,
THERE'S
SOMETHING
WE CAN DO...

CAN'T TRUST
ANYONE...
CAN'T... ALL
AFTER ME...

WE'VE SOUP AND
COFFEE AT THE
MISSION...YOU'LL
FEEL BETTER
AFTER HAVING
SOME...

TRY TO
GET UP...
REACH
MY CAR...

C-CAR...? GOT
TO REACH
PICK UP...
POINT...

V-VORTEX
BEAM, PICK-UP
POINT... MUST
GET INFO TO
SHIELD...

GOT TO WARN
'EM...ABOUT...
ABOUT...NO!
CAN'T BE
CERTAIN...YOU
MAY BE ONE
OF 'EM!

SLOWLY, THE WARMTH AND
REASSURANCE OF THE YOUNG
GIRL'S SMILE CUTS THROUGH
THE DRUG-INSTILLED FEAR
AND DOUBT RAGING IN FURY'S
TORTURED MIND...SLOWLY,
HE MOVES TOWARD HER CAR,
STILL FIGHTING THE HALLU-
CINOGENIC HAZE THAT
THREATENS TO ERUPT INTO
FULL-BLOWN MADNESS
WITH BUT THE SLIGHTEST
PROVOCATION...

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
BUT I'VE HEARD OF
SHIELD! I CAN HELP IF
ONLY YOU'D TRUST ME!

THIS PICK-
UP POINT...
CAN YOU
REMEMBER
WHERE
IT IS?

MOUNTAIN
ROAD...
OUTSIDE
CITY...

HURRY...
TIME
RUNNIN'
OUT!

IT'S DARK, LIKE OVERLY-EAGER
BIRDS OF PREY. TWO MEN SIT
AT THE SOUND OF AN APPROACH-
ING CAR ON A LONELY MOUNTAIN
ROAD...



IT'S FURY! FOLLOW MY
LEAD... HIS DRUG-INDUCED
STATE MAKES HIM
DANGEROUS IF APPROACHED
WRONG!

BUT WHAT
ABOUT THE
GIRL...?

ONE PROBLEM
CAN BE MADE
TO RESOLVE THE
OTHER...



AH, COLONEL!
I SEE WE
REACHED YOU
JUST IN TIME...

KEEP BACK!
DON'T TRUST...
ANYONE!
BACK!

BUT YOU
KNOW US,
COLONEL...
LOOK
CLOSELY...

WE'RE HERE
TO SAVE
YOU!

YES, LISTEN
TO YOUR
OLD FRIENDS...

YOU RECOGNIZE
US... JUST LOOK
CLOSE!

WAIT! THERE'S
SOMETHING
WRONG... DON'T...!

DON'T LISTEN
TO HER... WE'RE
YOUR FRIENDS!

YOU SEE
THAT...
JUST
THINK
ABOUT IT!

NOT
SURE...
YA LOOK
LIKE...
LIKE...



DINO! ERIC!

CERTAINLY,
COLONEL...



WE'RE HERE
TO SAVE
YOU FROM
THE GIRL...
WATCH OUT
FOR THE
GIRL!

T-THE...?
GIRL...?

YES! THE GIRL!!!
LOOK AT HER!
SHE'S AFTER
YOU...WANTS TO
DESTROY YOU!

YOU CAN SEE
THAT, COLONEL!
LISTEN TO YOUR
FRIENDS!

YOU'VE GOT
TO KILL HER
BEFORE SHE
GETS YOU,
FURY...KILL
THE GIRL!

GOOD OL' DINO,
ERIC...SAVIN' MY
SKIN AGAIN!
JUST LIKE BACK
IN THE HOWLERS,
JUST--

B-BUT...WHAT'RE
THEY DOIN' HERE?
THIS IS VORTEX
BEAM PICK-UP
POINT...THEY DON'T
KNOW ABOUT IT!

THE DRUG...KEEP
FORGETTIN' ABOUT
THE DRUG...WHAT
IT DOES TO ME...

THAT THING'S
GETTIN' CLOSER...
EVERY INSTINCT
YELLIN' TO TRUST
DINO, TRUST
ERIC...

GOTTA DECIDE
NOW...GOTTA!

THAT THING!
HORRIBLE
SHE-THING...
SCREECHIN',
SHOUTIN'...
GONNA KILL
ME...

GOT TO
STOP 'ER...
DINO AN'
ERIC
WOULDN'T
LIE!

BUT WHAT IF...
THEY AREN'T
DINO AN' ERIC...
CAN'T TELL...
BLASTED DRUG!

AND, SUDDENLY, THE INDOMITABLE SHIELD AGENT SPINS TOWARD THE MEN BEHIND HIM!

YA CAN'T TRUST YOUR INSTINCTS IF YOU'RE DRUGGED!

WHAT TH--? IMPOSSIBLE!

WE COULDN'T BE ABLE TO FIGHT THE INJECTION'S EFFECT!

NO MATTER HOW MUCH IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE CLOBBERIN' AN OL' BUDDY...

YA GOTTA KEEP IT UP... KEEP GOIN'!!!

WE WERE WARNED OF YOUR INCREDIBLE WILL POWER...

FORTUNATELY, THE CONFLICT WITHIN LEAVES YOU WEAKENED FOR THE COMBAT WITHOUT!

DON'T TRY TO RUN, YOUNG LADY!

COLONEL FURY'S REMARKABLE RESISTANCE GAVE YOU A REPRIEVE...



...BUT I PROMISE IT WILL BE A TANTALIZINGLY SHORT ONE!

SOMETHING'S COMING UP THE ROAD...

...SHIELD'S MOBILE UNIT!



QUICKLY! GET FURY AND THE GIRL INTO HER CAR!



W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?!

MERELY CARRY OUT OUR ORDERS!

AT MUCH EFFORT AND EXPENSE, OUR GOVERNMENT SET UP THIS SCHEME TO DESTROY WORLD CONFIDENCE IN SHIELD AND ITS AGENTS!

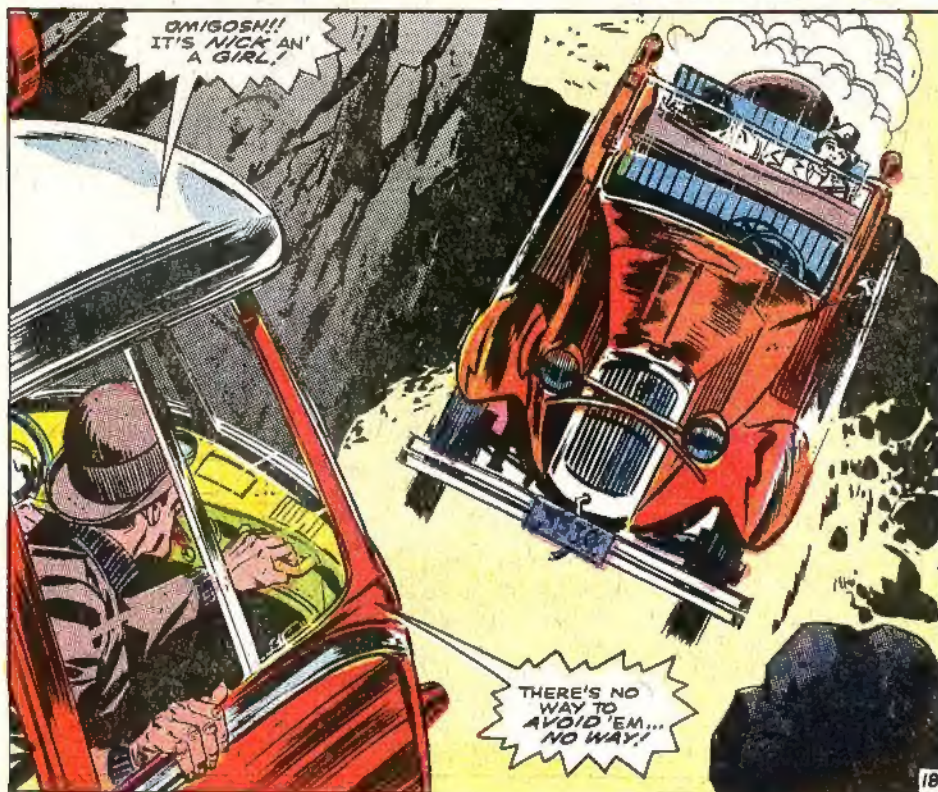
FURY FOUND HOW THIS WAS DONE... AND THE WAY HE FIGHTS THE DRUG, WE CAN'T BE CERTAIN IT WON'T COME OUT!

SO THAT MEANS DOING AWAY WITH THE GOOD COLONEL...AND, AS A FURTHER PRECAUTION...YOU!

5:59 P.M.! THE BRAKE IS RELEASED AND SISTER ANGELA'S ANTIQUE AUTO ROLLS FORWARD, GAINING MOMENTUM UNTIL IT BECOMES A HURTLING JUGGERNAUT OF DEVASTATION AND DESTRUCTION...



...A JUGGERNAUT RUSHING UNRELENTINGLY TO A DEATH-LADENED RENDEZVOUS WITH THE APPROACHING MOBILE UNIT AND ITS UNSUSPECTING OCCUPANTS!



SUDDENLY, THE COLLISION-BENT VEHICLES ARE GRIPPED BY A FANTASTIC FORCE FAR BEYOND THEIR DRIVING POWER, AND LIFTED UPWARD!

THE VORTEX BEAM!

THE HELI-CARRIER'S TRACING SENSORS MUSTA LOCATED US WHEN THEY REACHED THE PICK-UP COORDINATES!

RADIO 'EM TO GET A GLIDE SAUCER AFTER WHOEVER SENT NICK AN' THE GIRL ON THAT JOYRIDE!

AN' I WANT OUR TOP MEDICAL TEAM STANDIN' BY THE SECOND FURY'S OUTTA THAT CAR!

AN INSTANT LATER, WITHIN SHIELD'S FLYING HEADQUARTERS, DUM-DUM'S ORDERS ARE BEING COMPLIED WITH...

WELL, I CAN YA SAVE 'IM? IS THERE TIME?

WHERE'S THAT ANTIDOTE YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE WORKIN' ON?!

EASY, DUGAN...WE'LL BE DOING **EVERYTHING** WE CAN!

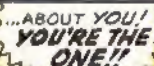
HE STILL SEEMS TO BE FIGHTIN', STRUGGLIN' TO TALK...! THAT'S A GOOD SIGN, AINT IT?

I'VE PREPARED THE INJECTION...

SHIELD...GOTTA TELL 'EM... GOTTA WARN 'EM...

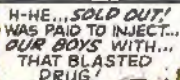
...THAT WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

GOTTA WARN 'EM...ABOUT... ABOUT...



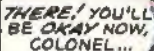
COLONEL! WHAT TH--?!

THE SOUND OF THE DOCTOR'S VOICE SEEMED TO SEND HIM WILD!



GET ANOTHER
HYPO--WITH
THE ANTIDOTE!
FAST!

UNGHHH!



BUT A
COUPLE
MINUTES
MORE... I
WOULDN'T
WANT TO
THINK
ABOUT!

ME NEITHER,
PAL!
ESPECIALLY
WITH MY
FAT FRIEND
LININ' UP
ANOTHER
NEEDLE
FOR ME!

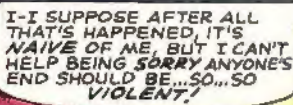
HOW
IS
HE?

HE SEEMS
TO HAVE
MADE ONE
INJECTION
TOO MANY...

...FELL ON THE
HYPODERMIC
HE'D PREPARED
FOR YOU!

WHATEVER
IT WAS,
COLONEL,
IT WAS
FATAL...
IN SPADES!

GUESS THAT'S A LITTLE OF
THAT POETIC JUSTICE
THEY'RE ALWAYS TALKIN'
ABOUT, HUH, NICK?



WELL, THE
WAY I
SEE IT,
SISTER
ANGELA...

IF YA FELT
ANY OTHER
WAY, YA
WOULDN'T
BE DOIN'
YOUR KINDA
WORK...

AN' IF YA DIDN'T
DO THAT, MEBBE
I WOULDN'T BE
HERE NOW!

THAT SUN'S GONE
DOWN ON A LOTTA
MEN...GOOD AN'
BAD...

MEBBE IF
MORE OF 'EM
HAD FELT THE
WAY YOU DO...

THEY'D BE
AROUND
FOR THIS
SUNSET,
TOO!

6:30 A.M., AND FOR NICK FURY, AS
WITH MANY OTHERS, THE LONG DAY
ENDS...